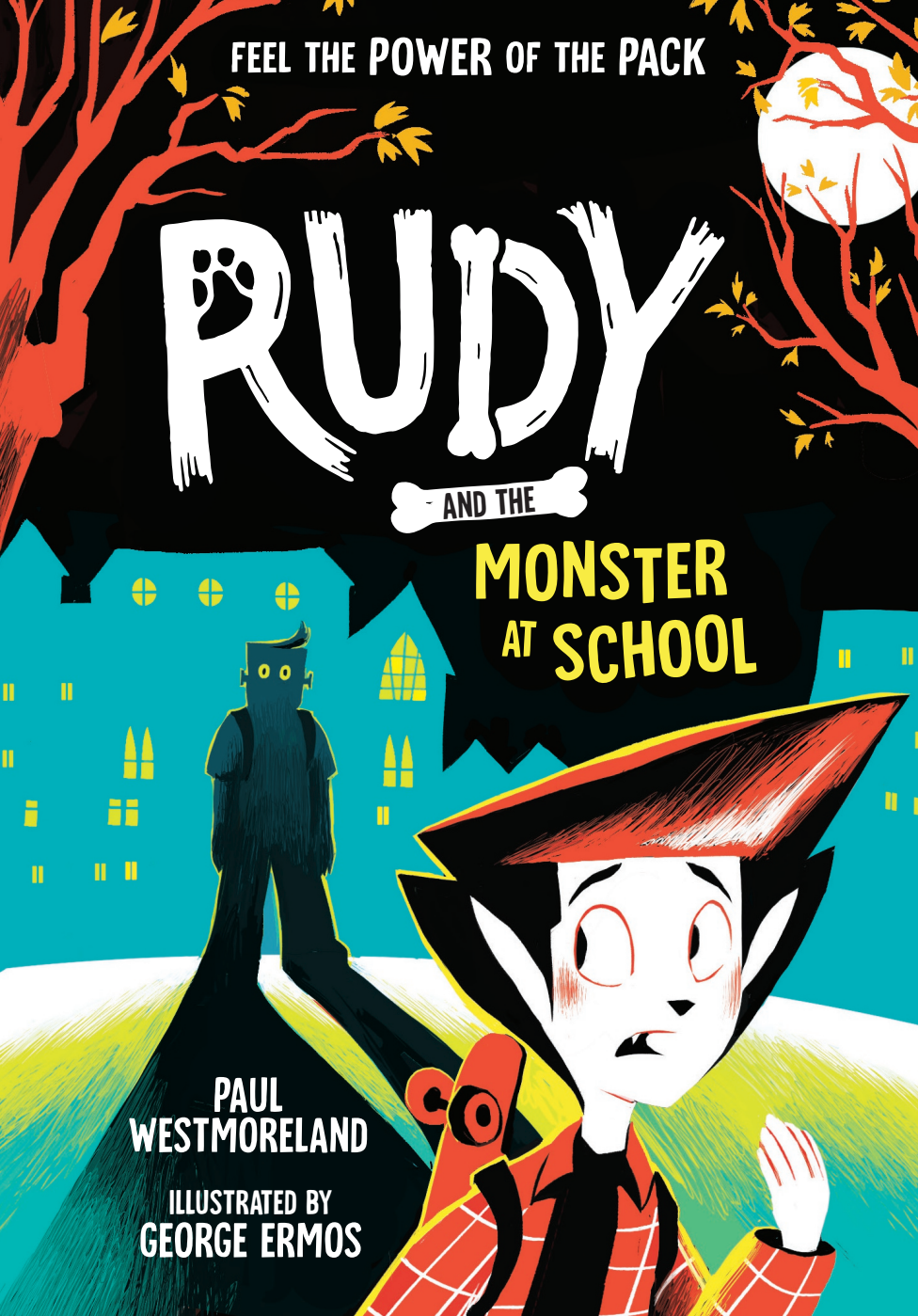
FEEL THE POWER OF THE PACK

RUDY

AND THE

MONSTER AT SCHOOL



PAUL WESTMORELAND

ILLUSTRATED BY GEORGE ERMOS



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RUDY AND THE MONSTER AT SCHOOL



WRITTEN BY
PAUL WESTMORELAND

PICTURES BY
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RUDY'S HOUS
GNARLYBARK
FOREST
FLIP KINGS
WELCOME TO
COBBLE CROSS
HIGH CRAG
CASTLE


E
ST RIGAMORE'S
ACADEMY
THE SKATEWAY



RUDY
WEREWOLF

- **Lives with:** Mum and Dad
- **Likes:** skateboarding, pizza, adventure!
- **Dislikes:** baths
- **Personality:** brave, impulsive, mischievous, kind
- **Best skateboard move:** The Daring Double!



FEMI MUMMY

- **Lives with:** Mum, Dad, Nan, and his three sisters—Raziya, Tabia, and Zahara
- **Likes:** skateboarding, biscuits, computer games
- **Dislikes:** pressure
- **Personality:** funny, loyal, slightly shy but the power of the pack brings out his confidence
- **Best skateboard move:** Riding the Vert Ramp!



EDIE GHOST

- **Lives with:** every member of her family tree and a whole host of others. The list is literally endless.
- **Likes:** BMXing, stating the obvious, spending time with her friends
- **Dislikes:** dishonesty
- **Personality:** confident, calm in a crisis, quick-witted
- Best BMX move: The Floating Flip

CHAPTER ONE



'It's a place where, they say, the lightning never stops flashing.' Edie's ghostly eyes glowed as she spoke. 'And the thunder is so loud it shakes your brain out of your ears!'

Femi was quaking in his bandages.

'High Crag Castle doesn't scare me,' Rudy said, rocking back on his chair. He let go of his desk and stretched out his wolf claws to keep his balance.

His friends stared at him.

'R-r-really?' Femi stammered. 'I'm glad that creepy castle is on the other side of Cobble Cross!'

'They also say monsters roam the

corridors,' Edie whispered. 'And it's haunted!'

'Err, everywhere you go is haunted,' Rudy replied, and the ghost girl rolled her eyes. 'We should go there tonight, after school. See if it's true.'

'Are you kidding?' Edie stared at him. 'We might never come back!'

'I wouldn't go even if you promised me one of these!' Femi said and held up a review of the new Pitbull-360 skateboard. 'Besides, I have to hit the Skateway tonight. I want to try out a Ramp Slam.'

'Wow! They'll be supreme!' Edie said.



Before Rudy could persuade them, a flurry of black smoke rushed into the room and the door shut with a . . .

SLAMMMM!

The smoke whipped up in a tornado with a stomach-sickening hissss and whirled into the form of a wizened and dusty old vampire.

'Good-morning-Mr-Hunter,' said the class in a monotone chorus. No one was quite sure why they did this; they just felt oddly compelled to.

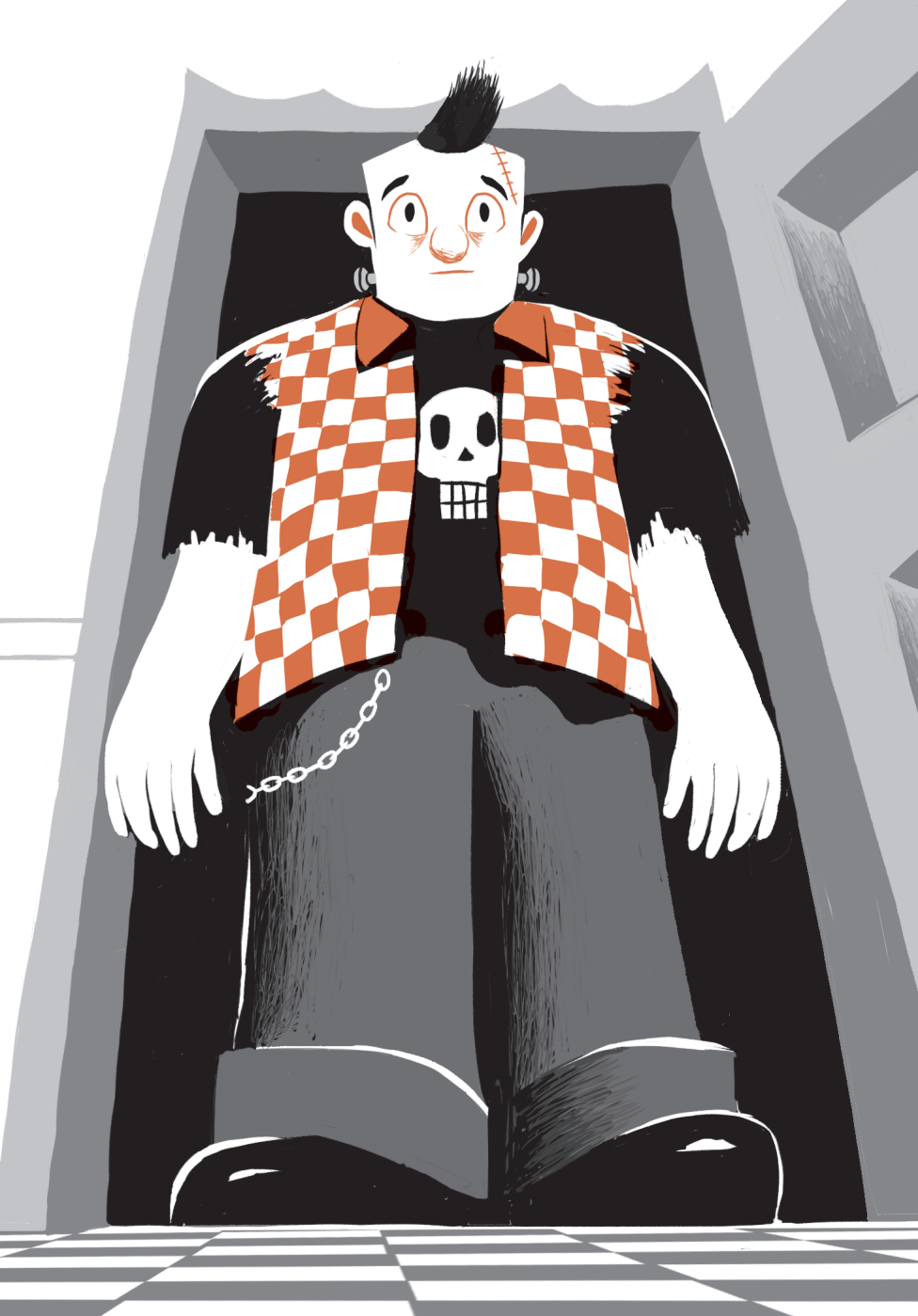


‘Good morning, everybody,’ the vampire replied with a lick of his fangs. ‘I have some wonderful news.’

Mr Hunter snapped his fingers and the class fell silent. Even the banshee sisters, Wailer and Screech, and Jimmy Voll, the mouthy devilish captain of the school football team, listened intently.

Mr Hunter smiled. ‘We have a new boy starting today. I suggest you make him feel very welcome.’

With a flick of his hand, the door flew open, and there stood a huge, imposing boy with heavy skater chains hanging off the belt of his baggy jeans. His muscles were bursting through the tears in his faded skull T-shirt while his beefy arms dangled out from the sleeves of his chequered shirt, almost touching the floor.



He wasn't just big and tall for his age, he was a clear head and shoulders above the entire class!

Rudy blinked in surprise as the whole class gawped at the monstrous new boy.

With an awkward, twisting shove of his shoulders and the sound of splintering wood, he muscled into the room. It was like a teddy bear visiting a doll's house!

First came his flat-top—not the hairstyle, the top of his head was actually



flat! His hair was blackened and singed and sprouted out in awkward clumps. And across his forehead was a deep train-track scar.

The huge boy looked at the class with two drooping eyes that had bags like he hadn't slept in years. He swallowed, drawing everyone's eyes to the tightened bolts in his neck, and made a grimacing smile.



No one knew what to say. They hadn't seen anyone like this before.

'Frankie, welcome to our school. Won't you please sit down?' Mr Hunter smiled and pointed a long, bony finger at an empty place on the table with Rudy, Femi, and Edie.

Frankie needed a seat, but he was big enough to fill two.

As he stepped over, one of Frankie's hulking metal boots caught on Femi's bandages. In one step, it wound around Frankie's ankles, pulled tight, and he toppled over like a felled tree . . .



He crashed onto the table, snapping all four legs and karate-chopping the top in two.

Rudy pulled his legs out just in time. And it was lucky Edie was already a ghost!



Before the splinters could settle, Wailer and Screech started screaming. And Jimmy Voll burst out laughing like it was the funniest thing he'd seen since Femi tried out for the school football team. The rest of the class saw this as a green light to join in.

'Suuuuusssssssssssssssssh!' Mr Hunter hissed across the room. Everyone fell silent . . . and strangely sleepy.

Frankie sat up. His face didn't work very well, but Rudy could see how embarrassed he was.

